









## CAMP DIMOND.

## MANY PERPLEXITIES OF NEW MEN IN CAMP.

And How They Get Even With Obnoxious Officers—Blanket Tossing—Arrival of the Knights—Banquet and Ball at the Coronado.

CAMP DIMOND, Aug. 11.—[Correspondence of THE TIMES.] Tomorrow the "tin" soldiers who have been tenting at Pacific Beach in San Diego county will return home. They have spent ten days playing soldier, and that a majority of them are satisfied that camp life is not what it is cracked up to be, goes without saying. A number of them have been saving up their money for several months in anticipation of the good time they expected to have, but when they found that their superior officers intended to work them from early morn till late in the evening, their hearts sickened, and a number have expressed a desire to get out of the "army" as soon as possible. There is no doubt but that there would have been complaints, even had everything gone as smoothly as the plot of a modern love story, but when the officers took up their headquarters in a fashionable hotel 12 miles from camp and spent the greater portion of their time enjoying themselves, the rank and file saw a good chance to get in a big complaint, and they have not lost an opportunity to enter a vigorous protest.

During the engagement the men (with the exception of once or twice, when they wanted to break out of camp late at night) have paid more attention to duty than one could have expected from a crowd who were never before in camp, and knew but little about the duties of a soldier outside of army drill.

GUYED BY THE REGULARS. A company of regulars and three or four United States Army officers who have been stationed in camp all the time have been of great assistance to the militia. It is true that the West Pointers have "guyed" the amateurs until several of them are on the verge of insanity, but the example has been worth considerable to the boys, and during the next engagement there will be fewer breaks, and the men will not find so much cause for complaint.

The selection of the camp was a mistake. It was too far from the city, and while trains ran every hour, up to midnight, the men who were off on a few hours' leave found it almost impossible to make connections. If the site was selected with a view to keeping liquor out of camp, it was a failure, for the men managed to get all they wanted, and the officers had it on tap all the time. Coronado Beach would have been a very much better place.

A PERMANENT CAMP. The camp has been kept in apple-pie order. The company streets, and even the mess tents, could not have been better, which speaks well for the men. During the encampment it has been suggested several times that a tract of 160 acres of land along the coast in Southern California be selected and purchased by the State, so that regular encampments can be held every year. The idea is to build permanent frame quarters, so that the State will not have to purchase tents every year. With such an arrangement all of the militia could be brought together once a year and kept in camp from 80 to 80 days. Under the present state of affairs the men do not get proper training, as it is impossible for them to do anything in a week or ten days. This year some of the northern militia will be in camp but three or four days, which will be of no benefit whatever. The shanty towns and the state of affairs with Gov. Waterman during his visit, and he looked upon it favorably.

BLANKET TOSsing. Today will be the last day in camp, and the chances are that the boys will have a very high time, especially this evening. About the only amusement they have had was tossing in blankets whom ever they could catch after night. A squad of from 20 to 100 men would march about the camp streets, looking for some poor innocent, and when they found him he was nabbed, placed in the blanket and tossed high in the air until he cried "enough." The boys have staked out three or four officers who have been troubled with the big head and tonight is the time fixed to toss them. The officers have been warned, and the chances are that there will be trouble, although the officers will get off much easier if they submit quietly, as a petty officer did the other night.

TOOK IT WITH EQUANIMITY. In this particular case the officer had acted in such a way toward the men that they had gone so far as to get up a petition to Gen. Johnson asking for the removal of the objectionable officer. On the night before it was to be presented some one proposed to "blanket" him. When they reached his tent and ordered him out they expected him to show fight, but he surprised the whole crowd by walking boldly out of his tent, and in a gentle tone of voice he asked if they proposed to "blanket" him. When informed that such was their intention, he quickly removed his coat, jumped into the blanket and told them to proceed with the circus. This won the boys. They gave him but one or two flops, and now he is the most popular officer in camp and can do anything with the men.

THE BANQUET AND BALL. The arrival of the Knights last Thursday at Coronado was the signal for a general circus all along the line. The Knights and their friends went down to have a good time and they had it. They joined in the procession Saturday and added greatly to the success of the parade, which was by far the finest thing of its kind that has ever taken place in this end of the State. Thousands of people witnessed it from the streets and houses, and all were well pleased.

In the evening a grand banquet and ball was given at the Coronado Hotel by the visiting Knights to the militia and the citizens of San Diego. The banquet was fixed for 7:30, but the hotel people failed to get waiters enough until after 9 o'clock, and about 600 people who were invited to attend the banquet were kept waiting. When they did get in at 9:20 they found a magnificent banquet awaiting them, but they were crowded so at the table that it was impossible for many to eat in any comfort.

ELOCUTION CHOKED OFF. The delay in reaching the dining-room proved disastrous to the speakers, for not one of the gentlemen was given a chance to air his eloquence, as the banqueters were anxious to get to the ballroom, and as soon as they had satisfied their appetites, they left the banquet hall, and the poor speakers

had to fold their "neat little talks," and join the crowd.

Dancing was kept up until 1 o'clock a.m., when the last boat left for San Diego. There were fully 2000 people present at the ball, but comparatively few had a chance to dance.

Yesterday morning about half of the Knights returned home, and the others will be back tomorrow. Both encampments have been a success, and the San Diego people are well pleased with the way in which citizens of Los Angeles do things.

## INTERESTING TRAMPS.

## Mother and Four Sons Walked Up from Los Angeles.

[San Francisco Chronicle, August 7th.] Mrs. Mary Freelon and her four children of assorted sizes and ages, ranging from 9 to 15 years, called at the City Prison yesterday. They stopped at the big iron gate, behind which Officer Slavin sat with his keys, and after the woman had told a short story the door swung open, and the family were invited to become the guests of the city.

Mrs. Mary Freelon is big, brawny and bronzed, her honest face and rough-and-ready manner betoken executive ability, while a straw hat strapped down over her ears with a big ribbon rose above a dusty, rough and worn costume. Her hair was all boys, rather dirty and roughly dressed. Part of the family carried some bundles, and the smallest Freelon coddled a little dog in his arms.

Mrs. Freelon found plenty of ears to listen to her story. Her husband was Edward Freelon, who, after he had shaved miners, cowboys and wild and woolly Westerners among the Territories and in Mexico for several years, died six years ago, leaving Mrs. Freelon and the babies to struggle on alone, and they were still struggling on. They had evidently become acclimated to the metaphorical cold of the big world.

"I've had a hard struggle sometimes," observed Mrs. Freelon, "but we always got along somehow. I lived in Mexico for some years, and about a year ago we got stranded in Los Angeles. I worked about that part of the country, doing washing a good deal, cleaning houses and things like that, and a month ago I concluded that I might do better in this city."

Mrs. Freelon and her four rugged little boys had looked it over the hundreds of long, hot, dusty miles between Los Angeles and San José. Sometimes they slept in beds, sometimes in barns, and sometimes by a fire with the star-gemmed sky for a counterpane. A few dollars were earned, and kind hearts provided the rest that they received. Yesterday they trudged into San José and to the City Hall, where a judge gave them money to carry them to this city, and here they were. The woman's confidence in the morrow seemed like the sparrow's. She was going to work herself, put her two eldest boys to work and send the others to school. She had reached a Canaan, and life was rosy. She only wanted to stay in the prison for a day or two, until she could look around.

Sergeant Cohn quickly bustled about, took a woman out of the best room in the old receiving hospital, obtained some bedding, and told the Freelons that something to eat would be in soon. Mrs. Freelon was grateful, and the kind-hearted Sergeant ordered the cook to get up the best dinner he could make and some hot coffee.

In a few minutes the eldest boy fidgeted around and then observed: "Maw, I don't like this. I've got four bits; let's go to a hotel."

"Well, Johnnie, we won't stay if you don't want to," said the cheerful docther, and then she remarked to the sergeant as they went out: "My boy don't like to stay, and I guess we'll go somewhere else. I'm much obliged to ye."

And the whole family and the hairy little dog trooped out through the iron gate into the streets of the big western city. But what mattered it if each had but four friends in the wide world? Bread had never failed them, and their sleep was ever sweet. Adversity had lost all terrors for them, and they went forth with the confidence of "rustlers" and with a simple faith that somehow the night would bring food and bed as it ever had, and a hearing of the day when a little home, found by the strong-hearted and faithful mother, would gather them from shop and school to its love and cheer.

## SANTA MONICA'S OPINION.

## The Status of the Sewer Question in a Few Words.

[Santa Monica Outlook.] It has not been shown that the outfall sewer, as proposed, will not injure Santa Monica.

Nor has it been shown that Ballona is the best route. Nor that it is a safe thing to trust the present City Council with the disbursement of \$1,200,000.

Nor that the voting of the bonds, as proposed at present, is the quickest way to secure sewerage; for the reason that there will be obstruction (if they are voted) which will cause a greater delay than if voted down, and a new and more acceptable plan at once proposed.

So far as we are able to understand, we do not see how a majority of the voters of Los Angeles can possibly in-dorse this sewer project.

The leading argument is the urgent necessity of a sewer system. And yet the plan proposed will be attended with a greater delay than any other.

Another long argument is the "bread-and-butter" appeal to the working people. And yet the most tardy method is proposed.

The injustice to Santa Monica appears to cut no figure with the advocates of this project.

Looking at this matter calmly and dispassionately, we do not see how the people of Los Angeles can favor a project that proposes an injustice and an imposition upon themselves as well as upon Santa Monica.

Complaint of Extortion. Mr. Knappe, a cook at the Anheuser-Busch saloon and restaurant, put in a complaint yesterday that he had hired a hack to drive himself and some friends to the Jefferson-street Park and return for \$3; that the party went down and remained about three and a half hours, and upon their return, the driver demanded \$10, which was paid, rather than invoke a row. Mr. Knappe thinks he was swindled, and he will look up the city authorities today and try to have the driver brought up with a short turn for charging more than the hack ordinance allows.

It Will Fill a Long-felt Want. [Life.] Cumsio: I see that Edison has invented a machine by means of which a person's face can be seen miles away.

Mrs. Cumsio: O, how nice! You'll get to see George, and then when we go to the theater you can see a man on the street without leaving your seat.

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## A RABBIT DRIVE.

ONE OF THE HILARIOUS PLEASURES OF NEW MEXICO.

How the Dusky-hued Pueblos Turned Out and Slaughtered the Tufted Cotton-tail and the Long-eared Jack—A Bit of Character Sketching.

SANTA FE (N. M.), Aug. 3.—[Staff Correspondence of THE TIMES.] The long hot, quiet days at Santa Fe are themselves away, but once in a while their monotony was broken all to pieces by a fiesta, a gallo race, or some other celebration peculiar to the pueblo. As we were absorbed in the aborigines, we were always on the alert for shadows of such coming events.

Jauna, our agile young water-carrier, is always smiling, but last Saturday morning it struck me that there was an extra sparkle in her dark eyes, and an especially sunny glitter of her white teeth, and I therefore managed to ask her, in my own exotic brand of Spanish, the exciting cause thereof. Instantly the smile broadened into a jolly laugh of satisfaction as she informed me that on Sunday, there was to be a big rabbit-drive over on the mesa, and that it would be a great day for all the men. The women, of course, got nothing out of it, that goes without saying—even among the pueblos—but they were glad of the fun for the men's sake, and who knows but that, like their whiter sisters, they were glad of a day in peace without the noise and general confusion that attend a man's idle "day at home."

At sunset we heard the drum banging away, up and down the street, and later saw the stalwart silhouette of the crier, as he stood on a convenient hillock in the middle of the village, black against the sunset, and announced in tones most musical, most melancholy, the programme for the coming day. Wise in our own conceit, and armed with a painfully acquired fore-knowledge, we had been down to old Bartolo's at noon—Bartolo, the owner of horses—and after a prolonged and high-pitched conversation with his wife, and open-eyed admiration of his lovely daughter, we had bespoken irrevocably his two broncos for the day, and by 9 in the morning they were biting the flies in the shadow of our long portal. Rough of hide, with staring ribs and tails heavy with burrs, they were surely not clever, but they were good, and it takes no poet to assure one of the better virtue in a horse. We had already borne testimony to their easy trot, their rushing gallop and their surefootedness on a stony trail.

The sun was high and bright and there wasn't a cloud big enough to make a baby's handkerchief, and the wide blue sky, and by breakfast time the streets were full of hurrying figures and flashing colors, as here and there, from almost every house, rode off some son, father or even grandfather, dressed in his snowiest camisa and most gorgeous serape, the silver on his harness polished up to its intensest degree of shine, and at each saddle-bow a murderous club, short and knobbed at its heavier end, usually the only weapon, though sometimes one might see a carefully-kept and highly-ornamented rifle slung along the horse's side.

The hour of meeting was at high noon, but in that land of eternal leisure nobody minds a wait of three or four hours, and as each putative hero was ready, off he went, in a tearing gallop, careering madly off and leaving a cloud of lazy yellow dust behind, only to pull up violently at the place of concord and sit drowsing there, half asleep, on his horse's neck. The three aliens, a young ranchero, "Lum," and myself, ake a light lunch at 10 o'clock, consisting of one of a well-flavored and robustly-constructed egg-nog, but in deference to my sex and inexperience of the saddle, I am permitted to tie up a small parcel for future reference, made up of a slab of French chocolate and 14 crackers, which, by the way, when eagerly investigated later, after two hours' hard riding, presented a highly desiccated, but none the less nutritious, appearance.

Soon we are off, and following the route as laid out by the crier, we crawl slowly up the warm side of the long mesa, leaving the deserted village simmering in the heat, its one big windmill—the possessive pride of the clever old priest, Padre Eschaler—creaking in the dry wind, and over all the rest a Sunday silence. Arrived at the top, in single file, not a living thing is visible. Can we have mistaken our road? Well! at any rate, there is time enough in which to find it, and wasn't that a cotton-tail yonder? The unspeakable rage for the chase gleams through the tan on my cavaliers' faces, and a second later I am unceremoniously deposited on the ground, three bridle-reins in my hands, and my companions in arms are gone in eager and shameless pursuit of a little rabbit, who, perhaps, had started before to a gallant rendezvous at a distant burrow. But as neither of my gentlemen got a shot at him, I now fondly hope that he arrived safely and was properly admired by some plump and soft Dulcinea for the perils he had passed.

Erre my new occupation of "herding" had grown dull, along came an old Indian *compadre* driving his pair of lean cows to the green pastures of the Rio Grande meadows; and from him I learned that the "drive" was to be away over on a distant plateau, where there would be a better chance of finding the scarce little victims. At this I recalled my wandering boys, and we all set off on a roaring gallop, skirting the mountain.

As we rounded its long slope we saw the group of hunters ahead, like a cloud of gray on the red plain; compact and motionless, only distinguishable from the landscape by an intangible hint of color, or a glancing ray of light on a bit of silver or shining gun barrel. As we approach, we hear a long resounding shout, and instantly the whole mass breaks up and spreads out with marvelous regularity and in lines as symmetrical as those of a geometric figure. In advance of all are two young boys on foot, their brown skin glowing like dull bronze in the sun, who with the ease born of perfect muscles and long practice keep always ahead, without fatigue or effort.

The plan of a "drive" is as simple as it is efficacious. All the hunters assemble en masse at a given point, and, at a signal from the leaders, start forward in two great diverging lines, meeting again far ahead, inclosing an elliptical area. As each one rides forward, one by one, at exact distances, the horse is reined in and kept quiet, forming one post of the living corral, until the whole area is thus corded off perfectly, fenced in. Within this game is found, and although these sentries are sometimes as much as 300 feet apart, yet such is their skill in

riding and in throwing those knobbed clubs that it is but seldom the tiny scared rabbit gets beyond them, to the safety of the plain outside.

It is required but a moment for us to see that for an onlooker the color of advantage is at the upper end of the long ellipse, and so we hurry our horses into a sharp gallop and reach there with the foremost. So accustomed are our horses to the sport that they know better than we do when and where to stop, and so we are halted on a bit of rising ground, with the area of the hunt spread out beneath us. Far off in the east are the big blue Manzanita Mountains, dotted with purple from the shadows of a few light clouds that have just floated in from the horizon; at their feet the tiny brown pueblo, its queer white pepper-box church towers standing out in a sort of pious insolence; the waters of the Rio Grande drifting sluggishly on to the sea, and from them half a hundred muddy little *acajetes*, watering the precious vineyards and fruit trees that constitute the wealth of these peaceful folk. All about for miles, variegated sand and grayish-green sage brush, under whose small patches of scant shadow are hiding our wary game; overhead the big sun blazing steadily down, roasting hot, to be sure, but in this clear, dry air sending out a heat that is invigorating, chasing rheumatism out of old bones and putting life into young blood.

To see and enjoy all this was but the quick, appreciative throbs of a moment, for away off at the lowest end of our corral came the ringing shout of the *principales*, and the lines began to close in, each sentry guiding his horse inward, step by step, until all are moving upon us in a solid and martial phalanx. The air vibrates with strange cries, intended to wake any lazy or sleeping rabbit into sudden activity and start him into flight for freedom. At the first "surround," as it is called, not a single rabbit, cotton-tail or jack is unharmed, for here the brush is scanty, but at the second trial we reach higher bushes, and come to more uneven ground, and sure now of game, both horse and rider grow eager, while the one or two trained and trusty old dogs that have been allowed to come, can hardly keep in line from sheer impatience. Slowly the long row of horsemen closes in, and the moving green circle grows smaller and smaller, as yet nothing moving rewards our eager eyes, but when we are so close together as to recognize each other, all at once, here, there and everywhere starts up a streak of gray with a dash of white tail or two, and moving ears. Instantly that well-ordered circle becomes one big whirl of plunging horses, excited riders, wild-eyed dogs, scared rabbits and flying clubs. But when the snarl untangles itself again, everybody is happy, and nobody is hurt, not even the rabbit, for in all probability his tiny life goes out without pain, long before his little body hangs limply at his captor's saddle-bow.

I, for one, and the only one, am privately delighted, however, when, as occasionally happens, a rabbit gets clear away and is gone, not so much running as covering impossible spaces with those wonderful impetuous leaps that take him beyond pursuit in a twinkling. So the hunt goes on, every surround taking us further from home. A wagon with water and four men started at daylight will meet the party at 4 o'clock, for they will not dream of returning till sunset. But I, realizing that I have been several amateur hours in the saddle, am ready to turn homeward and jog along with the most accommodating gait that I can discover in the repertoire of my bronco.

Long after a hot dinner and some cold cream have restored me to my own likeness and a placid temper, I see the hunters coming in a bunch over the hill, under the light of the dying day, and as they still are fatigued, they call out a courteous "*buenos noches*," and I see as usual that big brown Pablo, with his cameo-like face, and my favorite Diego with the eternally melancholy black brows, have the lion's share, fairly won, to assure yourself, for honesty among each other is the first of Pueblo virtues.

As it grows dark, I go in to my book well pleased with my first rabbit-drive, and no less so that I know by instinct, that pretty Lolita and sweet little dark Reyes with their white eyes, are banking with soft downcast eyes somebody for a little dead rabbit, which thus truly "becomes his life by leaving it."

DOROTHEA LUMMIS.

## The Will of the Lord in Regard to Sister Mary Turner.

The Rev. H. M. Eaton, writing to the *Macmillan* (Me.) Republican, relates an incident that occurred in the early days of Maine Methodism, which illustrates how easy it is for a man to imagine that his own inclination is a manifestation of the divine will. The days of which Mr. Eaton writes it was the custom for young ministers to consult their presiding elders before taking a wife. Once during a camp-meeting in Eastern Maine a young minister approached the presiding elder and said he wished to be married. "Whom do you propose to marry?" asked the elder. "Well," said the young man, "the Lord has made known to me very clearly that I should marry Sister Mary Turner." "I know her well," said the elder, "she is a fine girl I will see you again before the meeting closes." During the week four other young ministers consulted the presiding elder on the subject of marriage. Each of them gave the name of the young woman to whom he proposed to offer himself. They had all agreed over the matter a great deal and each was certain that it was God's desire that he should marry the person named. Neither of the five young men knew that any one else had consulted the elder on that subject. On the last day of the camp-meeting, at noon, the elder called the five young ministers to his tent to receive his opinion. He said: "Now, brethren, it may be the will of God for you to marry, but it is not His will that five Methodist ministers should marry that little sister, Mary Turner."

## Kindness to Animals in Japan.

The following picture of Japanese life by Prof. Morse shows how pleasant may be the relation between the human and the brute creation: Birds build their nests in the city houses, wild fowl, geese and ducks alight in the public parks, wild deer trot about the street, and he had actually been followed by wild deer in the streets nibbling mellow rind out of his hand as tame as calves and lambs on our Michigan farms. A dog goes to sleep in the busiest streets; men turn aside so as not to disturb him. One day a beautiful heron alighted on the limb of a tree and the busy, bustling crowd stopped. Every man's hand went into his pocket, just as they would with us, but instead of bringing out a "popper" came pencil and sketch paper.

## No Need of Waiting.

(Charlotte Enterprise.) A bad boy with a judicious mother seldom has to wait long for something to turn up.

## LAUTERIO.

PARTICULARS OF HIS CAPTURE "IN THE BRUSH."

The San Bernardino Officers Sure of Their Reward Before They Turned Over Their Prisoner—The Defaulter's Story Not Told Yet—Implicated Parties.

Frank Lauterio, the defaulting Deputy Auditor, spent a very quiet day at the jail yesterday. For some reason he has not yet been put in the tanks, but is allowed the freedom of the corridor, where he spent the time in chatting with such of the prisoners as he knew. Quite a number of people called to see him, but none were admitted, as the Sheriff had given strict orders that he was to communicate with no one but his wife, who was to be allowed to visit her husband. Mrs. Lauterio called during the afternoon, bringing with her a lot of bed-clothing and other articles for Lauterio's use, with which he proceeded to make himself comfortable, and by night he was taking things as easy as circumstances would permit. Lauterio shows the effects of the hard life he has been leading in the cañon, and now wears a beard all over his face. His general health, however, is very good, and he looks stronger than before he left.

From the talk among the attaches of the Sheriff's office when Lauterio was brought in Saturday night, it was learned that he had promised to make a full statement to the Sheriff, in which he would tell the whole inside history of the steal, giving the names of the others who were implicated with him, when warrants would be sworn out and the parties would be at once arrested.

This, however, was not done, and on calling at the Sheriff's office several times during the course of the day the reporter found no one in.

Last evening when the *Times* man called on the jailer, he was told that the Sheriff had not been there during the afternoon, and that so far as known no statement had been made. Later Capt. Thornton, the Under Sheriff was seen, and from him it was learned that Mr. Aguirre had gone down to Redondo Beach, and would remain over night. It was also learned that no pictures of Lauterio had been issued when he jumped his bond, as is usual in such cases; in fact, but very little information of a definite character could be obtained, as no one seemed to know what steps would be taken.

In regard to the capture of Lauterio, there are some rather peculiar features. When Sheriff Seymour was first seen, in company with his deputy, Mr. Smith of The Needles, he declined to be interviewed until after he had seen Sheriff Aguirre, merely incidentally remarking that he had heard Lauterio in brush in Devil Cañon, a short distance from San Bernardino, and he said that if Mr. Aguirre had treated him right the prisoner would have been in jail some time ago, and that Mr. Aguirre had at one time passed within 200 feet of Lauterio. He did not go into particulars, but later a good deal of information was secured on the subject, Mr. Seymour talking freely to the reporter in the presence of Deputy Brady. It then came out that Mr. Seymour had telephoned Capt. Thornton during the afternoon, asking about the amount of the reward, saying that he had not captured his man but was on a hot trail. A satisfactory answer was returned, and in less than 30 minutes after it was received, according to Mr. Seymour's statement, his deputy brought Lauterio in.

The manner in which the capture itself was effected, according to Sheriff Seymour, at the last interview, was as follows: He had got the first pointer, he said, from a desperado, who, he stated, Lauterio at White's house, in the cañon, and made three visits to that place, in search of him. Aguirre did not at first take him into his confidence, but finally came to him and told him what he had found out. He then told Lauterio, he said, that he was to come home, as he could do better without him. He then sent out his deputy with instructions to stay in the cañon until he got his man. This deputy, Melvaine, was out several days and got very close to Lauterio, he said, but afterwards found out, had a pair of field glasses, and thus had a big advantage over the deputy. Melvaine finally came across another deputy of his, who was taking his vacation camping in the cañon, and the two then started out together, but the country, he said, was very wild, and it was impossible for a man who did not know the lay of the land to do anything. When Melvaine was reinforced by the other man, Yokum, they again took up the chase, and got so close to the fugitive as to find his place where he slept, which he had left so suddenly that he forgot his glasses, which were captured.

The deputies then found another Mexican who was living in the cañon, and told him what he would give up Lauterio, but he would not give him for harboring a fugitive from justice. They then covered him with their revolvers, and sent him on up a path, and when he had gone a few hundred yards he gave a peculiar whistle, when Lauterio came out of the brush, and was captured.

The story is a peculiar one, and there are portions of it which are not consistent, but the true inwardness of the whole affair will probably come out when Lauterio is allowed to tell his story, if he ever does. The general impression now is that Lauterio fully intended to go to Lower California, and sent his baggage to Ensenada. He was short of money, and went to the cañon expecting that the men who were to be his accomplices would send him money to leave on. For some reason, either because they did not have it, or because they thought that they had got rid of him, as he would not dare return, they failed to come to his assistance. He stood it as long as he could, and was literally starved out. It is believed that he has been in constant communication with friends in this city, and has been kept well posted as to what was going on. In fact, there is good ground for believing that he has on more than one occasion visited the city to see his wife, in which belief some of the attaches of the Sheriff's office concur, and say that it would not surprise them if such was the case. They do not believe that he came within a block of the corner of First and Spring streets, as was published in *THE TIMES* some weeks ago, but say it is not at all improbable that he met his wife at the house of some friend on the outskirts of the town.

The capture of Lauterio was the general topic of discussion on the streets yesterday and last night, and its effect on various parties was freely talked about. The statement that at least three, and possibly five, prominent citizens would be implicated in

the fraud, was further corroborated yesterday by an attaché of the Sheriff's office, who, while he would give no names, said that, from the very nature of the swindle, Lauterio must have had a confederate in the County Clerk's office; that he must have had another in the Treasurer's office, and that he did not see how the Auditor himself could have remained in ignorance. The officer thought the suspected parties should have been shadowed, and the arrests made as soon as possible, and intimated that if the evidence against certain parties was as strong as he had reason to believe it, they should at once be placed in custody.

Another prominent citizen, who has filled various public offices, was also seen by the reporter, and he agreed fully with the officer, using almost the same language as he had.

Late last night it was rumored that one of the suspected parties had left town, but this could not be verified. It is possible, however, that something will drop very heavy today, as Lauterio is very bitter against the men who got him into the hole and then went back on him.

Sheriff Aguirre will probably return from Redondo Beach this morning and at once take measures to push matters against all who are implicated.

Teeth Filled Without Pain. By applying our Dentine Anesthetic to the teeth, we can prepare and fill the most sensitive teeth without pain. Gold and porcelain crowns, bridge work, or teeth without plates. Only first-class work done. A lady dentist in attendance. Dr. J. H. Edwards, dentist, Bryson-Bonebrake block, reception room 36.

CORRU DINING PARLORS, 38 South Spring street, near 2nd. Dinner, 25c; luncheon, 15c; dinner, 30c. Private dinners served to order.

REINER'S BAKERY and Restaurant, the finest in the city, 201 South Spring street.

DON'T FAIL to read Dr. Charles A. White's display advertisement in today's paper.

Personal attention—prompt work. Tullis, watchmaker, 304 South Spring street.

Hotel del Coronado.

—THE—

HOTEL del CORONADO

SAN DIEGO COUNTY.

Is the Most Remarkable

—AND—

Magnificent Structure!

On the Continent of America. The atmosphere around it is of that soothing, genial nature which makes the climate of the peninsula where this gorgeous structure stands at once preservative and restorative.

—THE—

CORONADO NATURAL MINERAL WATER

Used at the hotel, is pure and wholesome and has been the means of curing many visitors who have arrived there suffering from kidney troubles. It is a pleasant beverage for ordinary use and stands far ahead of any imported or artificial water for table use. It is an excellent and invigorating tonic for the whole bodily system and is fast gaining a high reputation as a delightful substitute for drugs.

E. S. BARCOLE, Jr., Manager.

Maps showing floor plans, also rates can be ascertained and printed matter can be had at the

HOTEL del CORONADO

Excursion and Information Agency.

Cor. Spring and Franklin Sts., (Near the Santa Fe office), LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.

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Domestic and Steam Purposes

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There is No Fuel to Equal

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S. F. WELLINGTON COAL

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Wholesale and Retail.

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HANCOCK BANNING, Sole Agt.

109 N. Main St., L. A.

YARD, just at junction of San Fernando and Railroad streets. TELEPHONE 1047.

EXCELSIOR STEAM LAUNDRY.

Best in the City.

Office 15 W 2d St.

Telephone 367

\*Work Delivered To All Parts of the City.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

LOS ANGELES

Artificial Limb

FACTORY,

And Surgical Appliances of all kinds

For Curvature of Spine, Club Feet, Bow Legs, Weak Ankles, etc. TRUSSES of all kinds made to order. Thirty years' experience in the business.

DR. G. A. STEPHENSON,

237 S. SPRING ST.

Office hours from 9 to 4.

FRUHLING BROS.,

—ARTISTIC—

WROUGHT-IRON WORKS.

A complete line of housewarming done on short notice.

Specialists in wrought-iron fencing, cresting, railings, ornamental iron work.

118 &amp; 120 S. Los Angeles St., Los Angeles, Cal.

TELEPHONE 933.

OPTICIAN.

W. P. Goodman, Optician,

Has removed from 141 South Spring St. to 30 South Spring St.

At Hollingsworth's Jewelry Store.

Testing the eyes and fitting glasses with the best appliances.

SWITZER'S CAMP,

ARROYO SECO CANYON.

Delightful Mountain Scenery and No Fog.

The hack leaves Pasadena at 8 P. M. on TUESDAYS and SATURDAYS, for "Switzer's" arrival at 8:50 a.m. train from Los Angeles. Address

BOX 267, PASADENA, CAL.

Bats, Underwear, Etc.

## SIEGEL, The Hatter.

Our Broken-line Sale Still Continues

The Biggest and Most Successful Sale in the City.

Many an eye cast carelessly over our attractive bargains in our big show-windows caused the owner thereof to step under our doors and exchange dollars with us for goods that we're letting go in this great August Clean-up Sale for half of their worth.

—BROKEN LINES IN—

STRAW HATS! SOFT HATS!  
STIFF HATS! OTHER HATS!

## THIS WEEK

We will offer to the trade 250 dozen Gent's Socks, in assorted colors, no seams, double feet and fast colors, all at 25c, formerly 50c.

FLANNEL SHIRTS.

Large Variety of Flannel Shirts at \$1.50 each; regular price, \$3.

See Our Window Display!

SIEGEL, THE HATTER

And Men's Furnisher.

UNDER NADEAU HOTEL.

The Counter Dry Goods House.

## THE COLD WAVE

FROM THE NORTH POLE.

If You Have Waited for an Opportunity to Buy Fans at Your Own Price, Patronize the

## Coulter Dry Goods House

FOR THE WEEK AUGUST 12th to AUGUST 18th

If you wish a FAN for the opera or ballroom, congratulate yourself on your own good luck for getting it away below its true value. While you may not be able to buy it literally at your own price, our big reductions make it nearly so. Notwithstanding the fact that we have two months of hot weather, we have determined to make

## A SPECIAL SALE OF FANS!

IN THE MIDST OF THE SEASON.

This fan sale will no doubt create a big breeze round about our store. However, it is a breeze we are all looking for at this particular season, as the sale will continue for one week only we advise you to call as early as possible for the best selection. WE QUOTE BELOW A FEW PRICES. PLEASE NOTE PRICES CAREFULLY.

PLAIN BLACK SATIN FANS, at 50c, \$1.35, \$1.65,

\$2.07, \$2.30 and \$2.35.

Worth 90c, \$1.75, \$2.50, \$2.75, \$3.00 and \$4.50.

MOURNING FANS, at 95c, \$1.35, \$1.45 and \$1.75.

Worth \$1.25, \$1.75, \$2.00 and \$2.50.

BLACK SATIN FANS, Hand Painted, With and Without

Feathers, at 60c, 70c, \$1.35, \$1.65, \$1.95, \$2.50, \$2.75,

\$3, \$3.60, \$4.65 and \$5.

Worth 90c, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.50, \$5.50, \$6.50, \$7.50 and \$12.

COLORED SATIN FANS, with Wood and Ivory Handles,

Hand painted, in the following shades: Cream, Cardinal, Lavender,

Tans, Modes, Pink and Blues.

At 95c, \$1.15, \$1.35, \$1.55, \$1.75, \$1.95, \$2.25, \$2.50, \$3, \$3.75, \$4, \$4.25,

\$4.50, \$5, \$5.50, \$6.25 and \$7.75.

Worth \$1.25, \$1.35, \$1.75, \$2.25, \$2.50, \$2.75, \$3, \$4, \$4.50, \$5, \$5.50, \$6, \$6.50, \$7, \$7.50 and \$12.

HAND PAINTED SATIN, with Feathers, Assorted Colors,

at \$1.20, \$1.35, \$3, \$3.75, \$4.75 and \$7.75.

Worth \$1.50, \$1.75, \$4, \$5, \$6.50 and \$12.

PLAIN SATIN FANS, with Feathers, Assorted Colors,

at 85c, \$1.25, \$2.50, \$3, \$3.50.

Worth \$1.25, \$1.50, \$3, \$3.50, \$4 and \$7.50.

GAUZE FANS, in Assorted Colors, with Mother of Pearl,

Ivory and Fancy Wood Handles, at \$1.65, \$1.85, \$2.25, \$2.50,

\$2.75, \$3.25, \$4, \$4.50, \$5.50, \$7.50, \$7.75, \$10.75, \$11.75,

\$12.50, \$16, \$17, \$20 and \$25.00.

Worth \$2.25, \$2.50, \$3, \$3.50, \$4, \$4.50, \$5, \$5.50, \$6, \$6.50, \$7, \$7.50, \$8, \$8.50, \$9, \$9.50, \$10, \$10.50, \$11, \$11.50, \$12, \$12.50, \$13, \$13.50, \$14, \$14.50, \$15, \$15.50, \$16, \$16.50, \$17, \$17.50, \$18, \$18.50, \$19, \$19.50, \$20, \$20.50, \$21, \$21.50, \$22, \$22.50, \$23, \$23.50, \$24, \$24.50, \$25, \$25.50, \$26, \$26.50, \$27, \$27.50, \$28, \$28.50, \$29, \$29.50, \$30, \$30.50, \$31, \$31.50, \$32, \$32.50, \$33, \$33.50, \$34, \$34.50, \$35, \$35.50, \$36, \$36.50, \$37, \$37.50, \$38, \$38.50, \$39, \$39.50, \$40, \$40.50, \$41, \$41.50, \$42, \$42.50, \$43, \$43.50, \$44, \$44.50, \$45, \$45.50, \$46, \$46.50, \$47, \$47.50, \$48, \$48.50, \$49, \$49.50, \$50, \$50.50, \$51, \$51.50, \$52, \$52.50, \$53, \$53.50, \$54, \$54.50, \$55, \$55.50, \$56, \$56.50, \$57, \$57.50, \$58, \$58.50, \$59, \$59.50, \$60, \$60.50, \$61, \$61.50, \$62, \$62.50, \$63, \$63.50, \$64, \$64.50, \$65, \$65.50, \$66, \$66.50, \$67, \$67.50, \$68, \$68.50, \$69, \$69.50, \$70, \$70.50, \$71, \$71.50, \$72, \$72.50, \$73, \$73.50, \$74, \$74.50, \$75, \$75.50, \$76, \$76.50, \$77, \$77.50, \$78, \$78.50, \$79, \$79.50, \$80, \$80.50, \$81, \$81











## THE CITY IN BRIEF.

There is an undelivered telegram at the Western Union Telegraph office for Miss Louie Wahl.

Frank Burns yesterday stole a pair of unmentionables, worth 50 cents, from W. C. Queen, at the corner of Requena and Main streets, and was locked up on a charge of petty larceny. Robert Shay got into a row on Main street yesterday morning, and was proceeding to "cuss out" the town when Officer Grubbs took him in on a charge of disturbing the peace. He was locked up.

A Dutch Bible was found on one of the seats in the Sixth-street park yesterday afternoon by Officer Glidden and brought to the police station, where the owner can get the same by calling for it.

A broken grip caused a short suspension of traffic on the cable road last evening about 6 o'clock. The accident occurred at the corner of Spring and First streets, where a large crowd collected in a few minutes. No damage resulted.

John Higgins and F. C. Sinnett were arrested on Aliso street yesterday afternoon about 5 o'clock by Officer Johnson for fast driving. They were brought to the station, where they deposited bail for their appearance, and were released.

A man who gave the name of John C. Albe was found acting in a suspicious manner on Los Angeles street, between 3 and 4 o'clock yesterday morning, and as he could give no account of himself he was taken in by Officer Goodman.

J. E. Throp, of Vernon, who uses sewage for irrigation, sent to THE TIMES yesterday samples of his products, which are certainly very fine. A stalk of popcorn stands eight feet high, and carries ten ears. Some very fine ears of sweet corn and some fine, large peaches were also sent up.

At a regular meeting of Merrill Lodge, No. 230, I.O.G.T., held on Saturday evening, E. M. Starr, Mrs. M. G. Wright and Miss Jessie Yarnell were elected delegates, and Jesse Yarnell, Miss Kate Yarnell and Julius Lyons as alternates, to the Grand Lodge I.O.G.T., which will convene in Fresno City on the first Tuesday in October.

Yesterday afternoon Thomas Griffin walked into the police station, somewhat under the influence of liquor, and displayed a large roll of greenbacks and a check for \$221. As he was in no condition to take care of himself he was booked for safe keeping and locked up until he got sober, when his money was returned to him and he was released. Griffin had \$105 in bills, and some silver, besides his check.

A free fight occurred yesterday afternoon about 3 o'clock among a lot of Mexicans in the rear of No. 115 Sepulveda street. The police station was telephoned, but before the officer could get to the place everything had quieted down. One of the men engaged in the fight said that he had been enticed into the house, the inmates intending to rob him, but when they found he had no money they had assaulted him. He said that he would swear out a warrant today.

Work on the new Catholic Orphan Asylum, on Boyle avenue, between Sixth and Seventh streets, Boyle Heights, will be commenced this morning. Ex-Councilman A. McNally has been awarded the contract for the brickwork, stonework and grading, amounting to \$70,000, and on Saturday afternoon the final papers were drawn up and signed. The total cost of the building, including grounds, will be close to \$150,000. Mr. McNally says that he intends to push the work as rapidly as possible, and will do everything in his power to have the building completed at the earliest possible day.

## PERSONAL NEWS.

W. B. King of Julian is sojourning in the city.

J. R. Bernier and family of San Diego are in town.

J. H. Betram of Yuma, Ariz., is visiting in Los Angeles.

C. P. Fraser and wife of Ventura are at the Hollenbeck.

Miss M. Ryan of Santa Ana was at the Hollenbeck yesterday.

S. H. Pinkerton of Salt Lake City is a guest of the Hollenbeck.

F. A. Conant of Ventura was among the Hollenbeck's guests yesterday.

N. E. Sweetser of Mojave is taking a breath of fresh air in Los Angeles.

Charles F. Lummis of THE TIMES, who was recently prostrated by a stroke of paralysis, is still in New Mexico, and is improving very satisfactorily. He is able to get about without a crutch, and has broken the record in trout fishing. Dr. Lummis, his wife, expects to be in Los Angeles to resume her practice October 1st.

Frank M. Kelsey, of the firm of Bryan & Kelsey, notary public and conveyancer, 17 North Spring street.

DRESSMAKING DEPARTMENT OF

Mozart's Popular Store recently removed to 140 South Spring street. All garments are made to order, and every case a perfect fit is guaranteed. Patterns cut to measure, 25c. Basques cut and fit, and made ready for stitching, 75c. Will make sixteen suits from your own material, \$2.50 to \$5. Woven and silk proportionately low. We will furnish all material and make a stylish sixteen suit for \$5. See our sailor blouses at 25c. Sateen wrappers, \$1. Remember our regular prices for underwear and hosiery are below any "special sale." Mozart's Popular Store, No. 140 South Spring street, between Second and Third streets.

BE NOT DECEIVED! Ladies, if you want the "Centemer" Kid Gloves buy only those branded with the name P. Centemer & Co. in the left hand glove. If you cannot buy gloves branded in this way from your local merchant, order direct from P. Centemer & Co., 110 Post street, San Francisco, and you will get the genuine. Price lists furnished upon application. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

GO AND SEE the elegant lots which ex-Mayor Workman is offering for sale at greatly reduced prices in his beautiful park on Boyle avenue. T. E. Rowan, agent, 114 North Spring street.

BOYLE HEIGHTS has a bountiful water supply, a magnificent climate, and offers such inducements to the business men of the city by way of quick transit they cannot overlook.

TREATING AND FILLING the teeth a specialty by Dr. C. H. Parker, 208 1/2 S. Spring.

Disappointed.

Any who were disappointed in securing some of our great bargains on Saturday, on account of the great rush, can call today, and we will guarantee that they will secure some of the greatest bargains in shoes ever heard of.

Star Shoe House, 30 and 32 North Spring street.

Consult Mrs. Dr. Minnie Wells. Uterine and rectal diseases treated with skill by her new painless method. Prompt relief from chronic constipation. Chronic cases solicited. 408 Fort street, corner Fifth. Will practice at second cottage north of bathhouse, Santa Monica, Tuesdays and Thursdays.

Bargains. Look out for bargains at the Star Shoe House on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, 30 and 32 North Spring street.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

## A REMARKABLE EXPOSÉ.

The people of the Pacific Coast are interested in pure goods. They appreciate as well as any people on earth honorable dealing. When the manufacturer of an article which is to go into the stomach as food comes up before them in the newspapers, with advertisements of his wares, they demand that he shall be both truthful and honest in his representations. It goes without saying that the manufacturer who will willingly or fraudulently misrepresent as to endorsements which he may have received can lay no claim to the patronage of the people whom he has thus sought to deceive. "False in one, false in all," is the watchword in such a case. It may be a matter of interest to the housekeepers of the Pacific Coast to know that Price Baking Powder Co. have published, in their various advertisements throughout the country, statements representing that the National Board of Health, at Washington, had endorsed that brand of Baking Powder.

In order that the public may fully understand the extent and character of these misrepresentations; in order that they may understand to what depth a manufacturer can descend for the purpose of seeking favor or patronage at the hands of the public and prejudicing the public against other well-established brands, the following extract is given from a letter recently addressed to the Royal Baking Powder Company, of New York, by the Secretary of National Board of Health, which will serve to make plain the deception and speaks for itself:

## EXTRACT FROM LETTER.

NATIONAL BOARD OF HEALTH,

Washington, D. C., April 25, 1889.

"I have read the papers with astonishment at the unbounded assurance displayed by the Price Baking Powder Co., in attempting to use the National Board of Health for the purpose of giving credit to Dr. Price's cream baking powder. I am unwilling that this Board should be used for the purpose of misleading the public in the slightest degree. I have to say, therefore, that this Board never, in any manner, shape, or form, 'commended,' 'indorsed,' 'favorably reported on,' or declared that 'with the exception of Dr. Price's Baking Powder every sample was found to be more or less drugged or tainted,' and any statement that conveys such an impression, directly or indirectly, is wholly untrue."

W. P. DUNWOODY,

"Secretary National Board of Health."

In order that the public may still further have an insight as to how official examinations have resulted for Price's Baking Powder, the following extract from the official report of a government chemist appointed for the examination of articles of food in Canada by that Government, is subjoined: The official report uses the following language:

"Dr. Price's Baking Powder contains matter insoluble in water, 24 1/2 per cent. consisting of starch and tartrate of lime—a mixture adulterated 20 per cent."

In the examination of baking powders and official tests made by the Ohio State Food Commission, Price's Baking Powder was shown to contain 12.66 % residuum or inert matter.

Buckton Sales.  
GENERAL AUCTION

## COMMISSION HOUSE.

W. E. BEESON,  
119 & 121 W. Second St.,  
Between Spring and Fort.

## AUCTION, STORAGE &amp; COMMISSION.

## PEREMPTORY SALES OF

## NEW AND SECONDHAND FURNITURE

On Wednesday, Aug. 14th, and  
Saturday, Aug. 17th,  
At 10 a.m. and 2 p.m.

Horses, Buggies, etc., every Saturday at 10 a.m. Outside sales made on application.

BEN O. RHODES, Auctioneer.

Real Estate.  
SPECIALS.

GIRARD ST. Williamson tract, 50x125... \$450

WALNUT AVE. near Main st., 46x80 1/2... 800

SISTERS OF CHARITY TRACT, 5 lots, 50x105 each, for all... 2100

HOPE ST. west side, Cameron tract, 40x125 to alley... 2300

BROOKLYN AVE. near Bally st., Brooklyn tract, 3 lots, 50x151 each, for both... 1800

GRAND AVE. corner Morris st., 82x200

ELECTRIC RAILWAY HOMESTEAD ASSOCIATION, 46x125... 125

CORNER 9TH AND LOS ANGELES STS., 50x100 or 100x100, at a low price.

FOR THESE AND MANY MORE SEE

POMEROY & GATES,

16 COURT STREET.

NOTARY PUBLIC in office.

## Unclassified.

## HARD BRICKS

FOR SALE.

Hard, Machine-made Bricks.

Made under heavy pressure. Burned by patent process. The best and most durable bricks in the market. Have been tested to stand 5000 pounds to the square inch.

INGLEWOOD PATENT BRICK CO.,

CENTINELA POSTOFFICE, or

Room 6, Burdick Block, Los Angeles.

## NOTICE.

Contractors, Builders & Lumbermen.

BIDS WILL BE RECEIVED BY

Independent Lumber Co., P. O. Box 522,

San Diego, Cal., until August 25th, for stock

seasoned Oregon pine in yard, foot of Hawthorne street, consisting of rough merchantable

floorings, etc. Send for list of material.

Medical.  
DR. M. HILTON WILLIAMS,  
M.D., M.C.P.S.O.,  
Specialist in all the various diseases of the  
Head, Throat and Chest

Including the Eye, Ear and Heart.

OFFICE:  
In the Hollenbeck Hotel, Cor. Spring  
and Second Sts., Los Angeles, Cal.

All diseases of the respiratory organs treated by the most improved medical inhalations and the Compound Oxygen treatment, which has such a world-wide reputation in lung and nervous affections.

## BRONCHITIS.

## Acute Bronchitis.

This is an inflammation of the mucous membrane lining the bronchial tubes, and is one of the most common of all the pulmonary diseases. It is a dangerous disease, as it prevents the oxygenation of the blood, and in many cases, particularly after it runs into the chronic stage, the substance of the lungs becomes seriously involved, giving rise to what is very properly called bronchial consumption. In the acute form there is a sense of tightness or pressure across the chest, with considerable wheezing, severe cough, and expectoration. This is at first a watery, glairy mucus, which after a time becomes purulent. The patient in some cases is obliged to sit up in bed the oppression across the chest is so great, and the sleep is clammy and prostratingly rapid sets in, and in fatal cases there will be muttering delirium, coma and death.

## Chronic Bronchitis.

Chronic Bronchitis is also an inflammation of the mucous membrane of bronchial tubes. But this form more often occurs later in life. When a cold settles on the lungs, the disease either ends in bronchitis or pneumonia. If it ends in bronchitis it usually passes off as a cold in the chest, and still the patient does not feel entirely well. He feels tired and languid, and is incapable of taking his usual amount of exercise, and experiences a shortness of breath, with more or less warmth in the palms of the hands. Soon after this a cough appears, accompanied by an expectoration of thick mucus, followed by a hectic flush, loss of flesh and strength, and night sweats continue, when the patient assumes all the appearance of having a genuine case of consumption. But this is a very early stage of the lungs, or chronic bronchitis.

In the later stages of the disease the mucous membrane of the larger bronchial tube softens, while in the smaller tubes and air cells of the lungs the mucous membrane becomes congested and inflamed. There are no cavities or tubercles in the lungs, but merely swelling away of the larger bronchial tubes, and death takes place from obstruction of the bronchial tubes and air cells of the lungs. The patient dies from exhaustion and debility, being unable to expectorate the mucus which accumulates in the passages leading to the lungs, which in some cases is sticky and small in quantity, but more commonly copious, of a light straw or yellowish color. Sometimes streaks of blood make their appearance in the mucus, and at times there is a disagreeable, fetid, offensive odor. Persons thus afflicted are very liable to take cold, at which time the mucus becomes clear and frothy, and it is not uncommonly the case that the patient dies in one of these attacks. Inhalation is the only system which will cure this disease, and yet the treatment of the two forms are entirely different. In the one we must soothe the inflammation, while in the other we must stimulate a healthy action.

This will convince us of the necessity of fully understanding the system of Medicated Inhalations in the treatment of the various diseases of the pulmonary organs, for when properly applied there is no system of medicine to be compared to it.

Persons desiring treatment by this system of practice can use the remedies at home as well as at our office, and which will insure no inconvenience or hindrance from business whatever.

I have seen so many of these cases cured that I do not consider any case hopeless, unless both lungs are seriously involved. Even then the inhalations aid us in dissolving the mucus and in contracting and healing the cavities, which nothing can do with the same success. The very best reference from those already cured.

## CONSULTATION FREE.

Those who desire to consult with me in regard to their cases had better call at the office for consultation and examination, but if possible to do so, can write to me with my Medical Treatise, containing a list of questions. Address

M. HILTON WILLIAMS, M.D.,  
Hollenbeck Hotel,  
Corner Second and Spring sts., Los Angeles.  
Office hours—9 a.m. to 4 p.m.

## Dr. White,

## Private and Chronic

## Disease Specialist,

continues to treat with SKILL and SUCCESS, diseases of the BLOOD, SKIN, KIDNEYS, BLADDER and NERVES. GONORRHEA promptly and safely cured. GLEET treated successfully. STRICTURE, VARICOCELE, LOST VIGOR, SPERMATORRHEA, NEURALGIA, etc., cured by White's NEW METHOD TREATMENT. SYPHILIS eradicated from the System, without Mercury. Consult the old reliable Specialist. Sexual Diseases of Ladies and Gentlemen treated exclusively. Medicines prepared in private laboratory. No Exposure. Both sexes consult in strict confidence. Remember the old Office.

31 North Main Street.

## W. M. RADAM'S

## MICROBE-KILLER!

Nature's Blood Purifier.

## CURES

Asthma, Bronchitis, Cancer, Catarrh, Consumption, Diphtheria, Fever, Malaria, Rheumatism.

ALL Diseases of Kidneys, Liver, Bladder, Stomach, Skin, Blood.

FEMALE COMPLAINTS AND PRIVATE DISEASES.

The power of the remedy is new full demonstrated in the marvelous cure of persons apparently beyond all human aid. We invite thorough investigation. Send for circular giving full history and explanation.

RADAM'S MICROBE-KILLER CO.,  
113 West First Street.

## A Speedy Cure Warranted.

## DR. BELL'S GERMAN EXTRACT

cures all private, syphilitic, chronic, urinary skin and blood diseases, female complaints, and all such diseases as are brought about by indigestion. Dr. Bell's French

Wash cures all private, syphilitic, chronic, old sores and ulcers. G. & G. in 2 or 3 days. No preparation on earth equal to it. For sale at the Berlin Drug Store, 405 South Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.

## Unclassified.

## For Awnings, Flags,

## TENTS

TRUCK, HAY & WAGON COVERS.

GO TO

A. W. Swanfeldt, 124 E. Second St.

PECK, SHARP & NEITZKE CO.,

Undertakers & Embalmers,

NO. 40 N. MAIN ST.,

Telephone No. 61. Los Angeles, Cal.

OPEN ALL NIGHT.

## EAGLE STABLES,

30 SOUTH FORT STREET.

Good Teams at Reasonable Rates. Telephone No. 54. W. J. WATTS, Proprietor.

Unclassified.  
CRANDALL STOVE & MFG CO.,  
133 and 135 W. First St., and 120 S. Spring St.,  
—HAVE—

## Alaska Refrigerators! SUPERIOR RANGES!

(DRY AIR PATENT). The Only Perfect Working Range in This Market.

The World's Best. \$6 and Upward. TROPIC GASOLINE STOVES! GUARANTEED TO GIVE SATISFACTION.

THE NEW WAY THE OLD WAY. CODDINGTON'S

## Sealing WAX Strings,

Suitable for Glass Jars or Tin Fruit Cans.

For sale by all grocers, stove dealers, etc.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL TRADE SUPPLIED BY

Harper & Reynolds Co.,

48 and 50 North Main Street.

## Dewey

ONLY \$3.50

Dewey makes his elegant and finest finished \$7.00 Cabinet Photos for \$3.50 per dozen, guaranteed as good as any \$7.00 cabinet made in the State. Family groups, babies and children's photos a specialty. Old pictures copied and enlarged to any size. Developing, printing and finishing for amateurs. Call and see our work before ordering. You will save money.

DEWEY'S ART PARLORS,

37, 39 and 41 South Main St. - - - Los Angeles.

GUST. KNECHT (Chicago Branch),  
86 1/2 S. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.

CUTLERY AND RAZOR GRINDING

BY STEAM POWER.

Barbers' Chairs and Complete Barber Shop Outfits.

Manufacturer of the DIAMOND SHARP RAZOR for barbers and private use.

## Furniture.

## FURNITURE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

In All Grades, All Styles, All Kinds of Woods.

## CARPETINGS IN EVERY GRADE.

Rugs, Mats, Art Squares, Matting, Linoleum.

## DRAPERIES IN NEWEST COLORINGS.

Shades, Turkoman, Silk and Lace Curtains.

EVERYTHING PERTAINING TO THE COMPLETE FURNISHING OF YOUR HOME.

PRICES REDUCED TO SUIT THE TIMES.

## LOS ANGELES FURNITURE CO.,

259 and 261 North Main Street, Opposite Baker Block.

## Real Estate.

## 12,000 ACRES!

10 Miles Northwest of Los Angeles, on

## Main Line Southern Pacific R. R.,

SITUATED IN THE

## San Fernando Valley.

\$35 TO \$165 PER ACRE.

## TERMS: ONE-FOURTH CASH,

Balance 1, 2 & 3 Years.

Deferred Payments Bear Interest at 7 % Per Annum.

Offered in Tracts of 2, 5, 10, 20, 40 and 160 Acres

TO SUIT PURCHASERS.

Over 4300 acres have been sold since February 1, 1888.

The soil is a deep, rich, sandy loam, very easy to cultivate.

An inexhaustible supply of water.

Apples, Peaches, Pears, Prunes, Figs, Plums, Cherries, Persimmons,

Raisins and Table Grapes, Loquats, Quinces, Apricots, Olives, English

Walnuts, Chestnuts and Peanuts, as well as Grain and Vegetables of all

kinds, grow to the highest degree of perfection WITHOUT IRRIGATION.

Mr. Milton Thomas and Mr. R. M. Town of this city, and Mr. Byron O.

Clark of Pasadena, Cal., the well-known and experienced nurserymen,

have purchased large tracts of these lands and planted them to orchards.

They regard them as the very best lands in Los Angeles county for the

cultivation of deciduous fruits, Olives and English Walnuts, and owing

to their near proximity to Los Angeles City, the cheapest lands in South-

ern California at the price they are now offered.

Purchasers can make arrangements at the office of this company to

have their lands planted in fruits and vines of their own selection, and

care for 1, 2 and 3 years at the actual cost. Apply to

## LANKERSHIM

## Ranch, Land &amp; Water Co.,

44 N. SPRING ST., LOS ANGELES, CAL.

BURCH & BOAL,

3 S. Fort St., Los Angeles.

W. A. SNEDEKER,

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